

# STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 221

28p



We at "Starblazer" want to bring you the very best in Fantasy Fiction. To do that we need your help.

So that we can produce the kind of stories you want to read, please fill in the questionnaire on this page and send it to "Starblazer", D. C. Thomson & Co. Ltd., 185 Fleet Street, London EC4A 2HS.

If you don't want to cut your issue of "Starblazer", you can copy the questionnaire onto a sheet of paper.

And there's a chance to win a full-colour print of one of our new-style wraparound covers!

The senders of the ten letters which we judge to be the most informative will each receive one of the prints. We want to hear from you NOW!

**Name** ..... **Age** .....

**Address** .....

What kind of science fiction do you most enjoy?  
Please tick appropriate boxes.  
If you dislike any type of story, place a cross in the box.

<b>SUPERHEROES</b>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<b>FANTASY</b>		
<b>DUNGEONS</b>			<b>SWORD AND</b>		
<b>AND DRAGONS</b>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<b>SORCERY</b>		
			<b>POST</b>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<b>HORROR</b>
<b>HOLOCAUST</b>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<b>STAR WARS</b>		
<b>ADVENTURE</b>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<b>DR. WHO</b>		
<b>HUMOUR</b>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<b>MYSTERY</b>		

Where do you normally buy your STARBLAZER? \_\_\_\_\_

Which is your favourite STARBLAZER story? \_\_\_\_\_

Which is your favourite character? \_\_\_\_\_

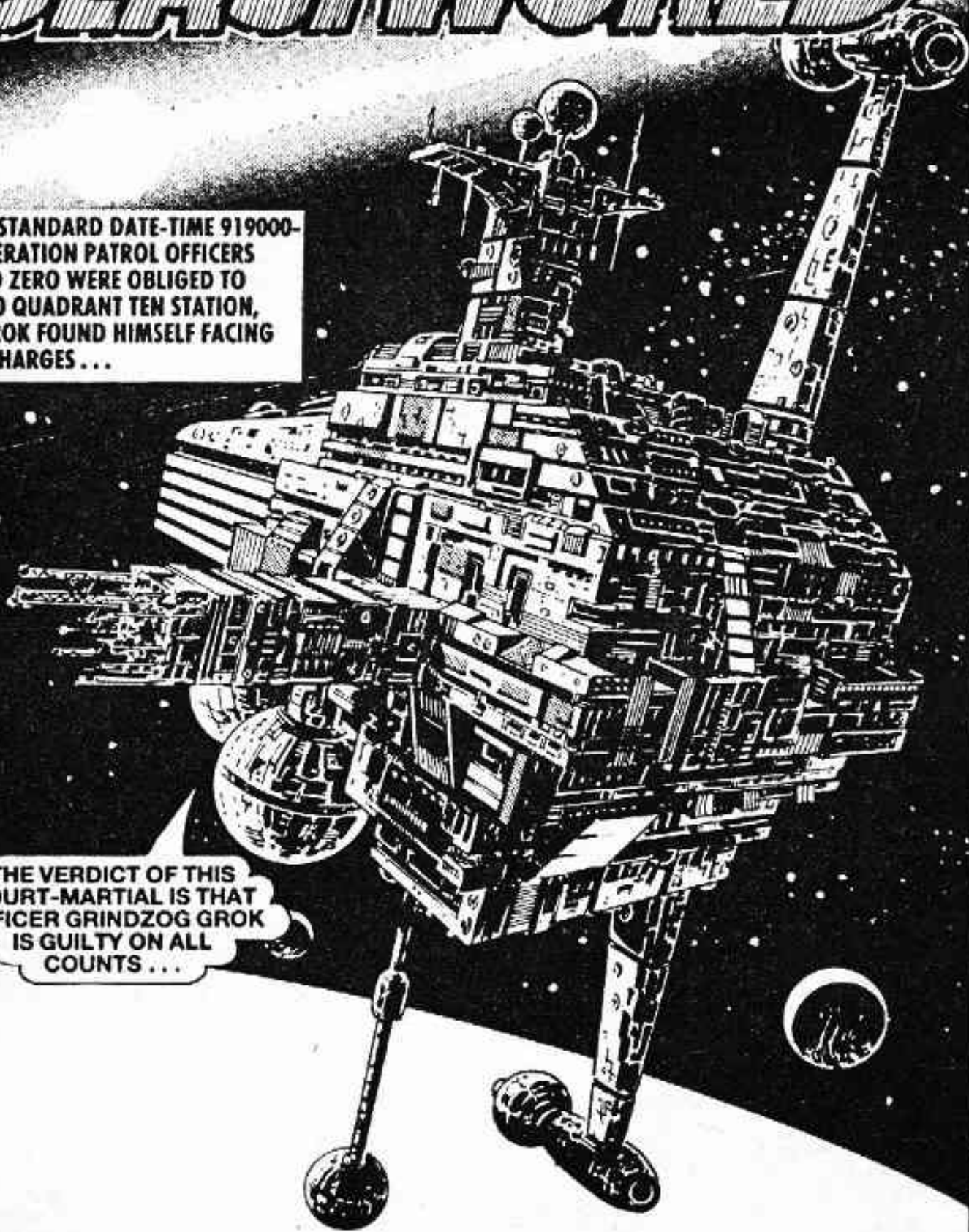
Which is your favourite science fiction movie? \_\_\_\_\_

Have you any comments to make about STARBLAZER... good or bad? \_\_\_\_\_

# BEASTINWORLD

GALACTIC STANDARD DATE-TIME 919000-64 — FEDERATION PATROL OFFICERS GROK AND ZERO WERE OBLIGED TO RETURN TO QUADRANT TEN STATION, WHERE GROK FOUND HIMSELF FACING SERIOUS CHARGES ...

THE VERDICT OF THIS COURT-MARTIAL IS THAT OFFICER GRINDZOG GROK IS GUILTY ON ALL COUNTS ...







THEN HOW ABOUT SOME  
SIGN LANGUAGE, THEN.



RESTRAIN THE PRISONER!

SIR, LET ME TALK  
TO MY PARTNER.



GROK, OLD BUDDY, LET'S BE  
SENSIBLE AND NOT MAKE  
THINGS ANY WORSE FOR  
OURSELVES.



OFFICER ZERO, I AM  
TOUCHED — THOUGH  
MAYBE NOT QUITE AS  
TOUCHED AS YOU ARE.

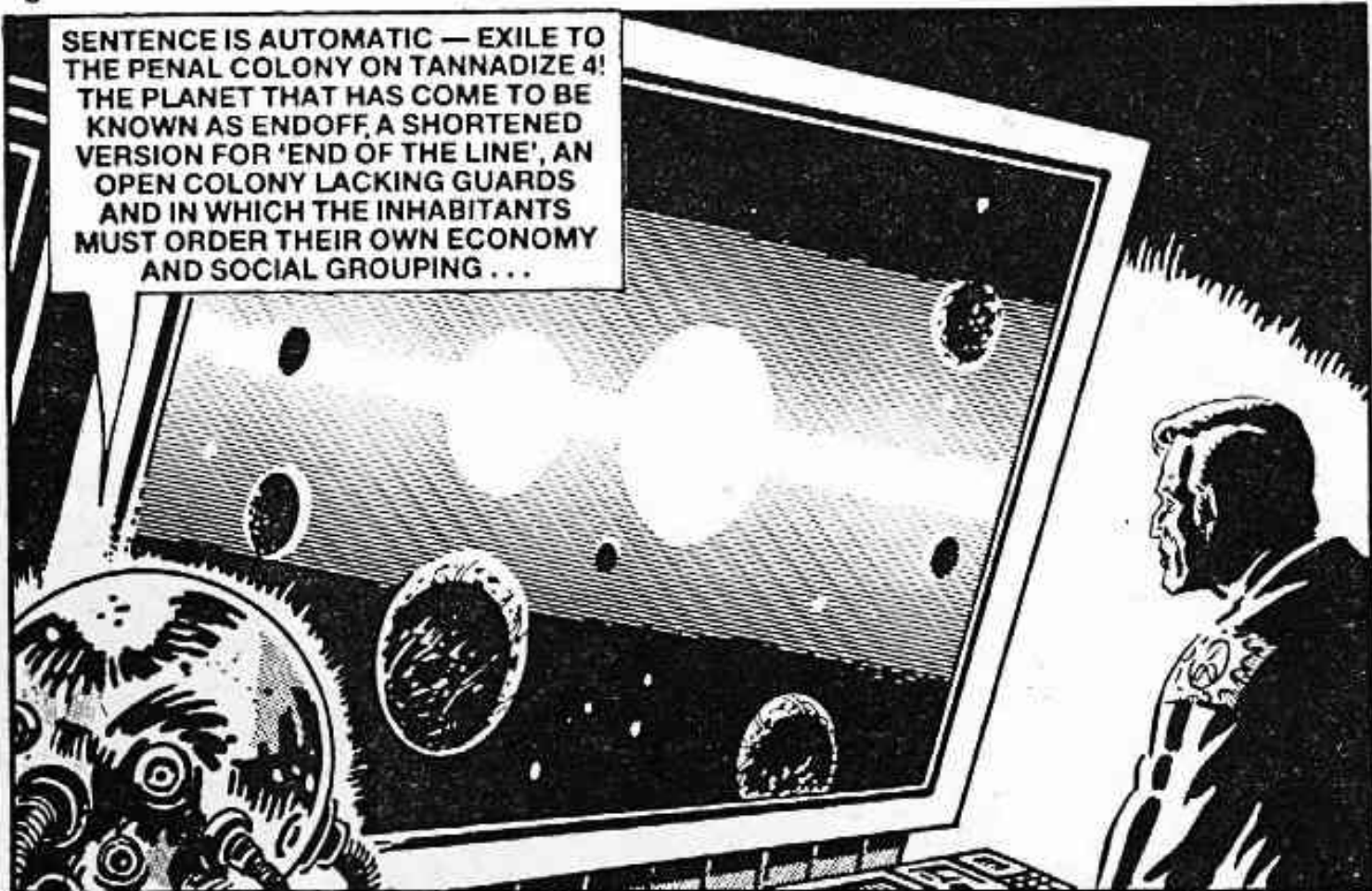








SENTENCE IS AUTOMATIC — EXILE TO THE PENAL COLONY ON TANNADIZE 4! THE PLANET THAT HAS COME TO BE KNOWN AS ENDOFF, A SHORTENED VERSION FOR 'END OF THE LINE', AN OPEN COLONY LACKING GUARDS AND IN WHICH THE INHABITANTS MUST ORDER THEIR OWN ECONOMY AND SOCIAL GROUPING...



SATELLITE SCAN SHOWS THE SYSTEM TO OPERATE MODERATELY WELL APART FROM THE OCCASIONAL VIOLENT INTERLUDE...







ENDOFF IS IN OUR PRESENT PATROL AREA, THIS UNIT BEING RESPONSIBLE FOR ENFORCING THE BLOCKADE AGAINST APPROACH BY HYPERSPACE OR ION-DRIVE INTRUDERS.

HUM! MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND A WAY TO KEEP AN EYE ON OLD GROK — IF I DON'T GET PUSHED ONTO ANOTHER PATCH.

GROK AWOKES...

WUWUH! MY HEAD ACHES —

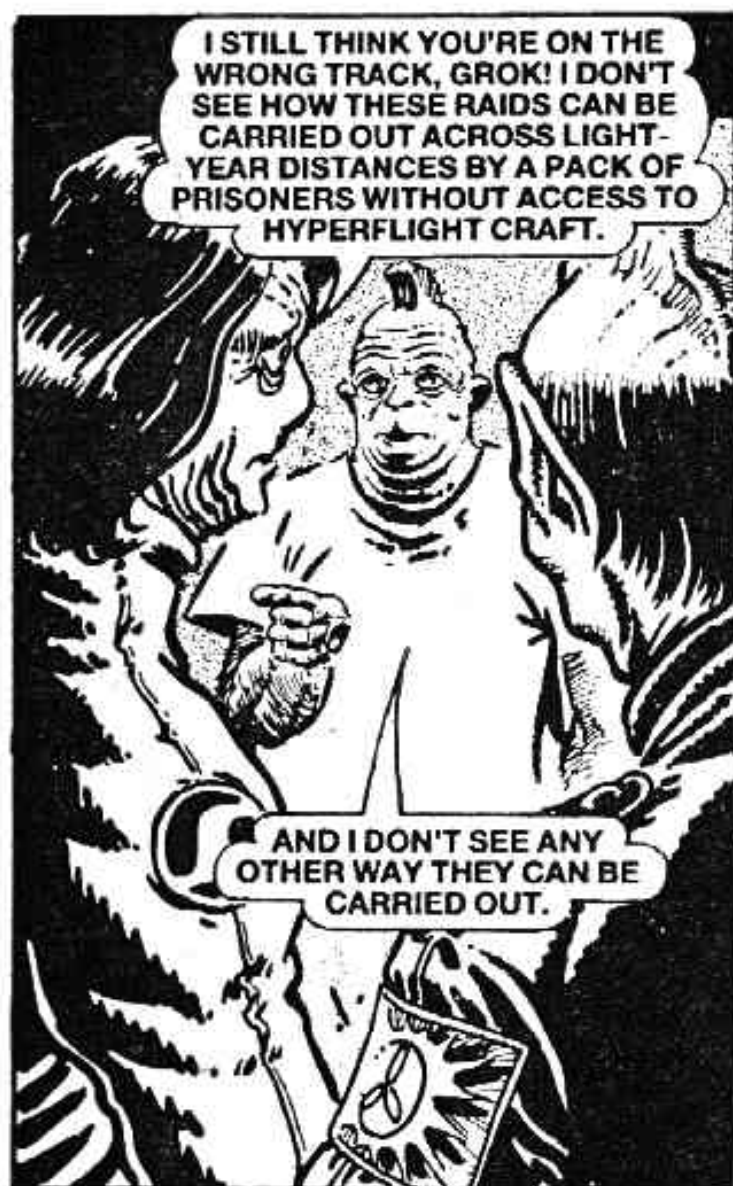
THAT SHOULD EASE AS THE IMPLANT ADJUSTS TO YOUR BRAIN PATTERN. TRANSMISSION IS ACTIVATED BY A NEW WART WHICH YOU WILL DISCOVER BEHIND YOUR LEFT EAR.

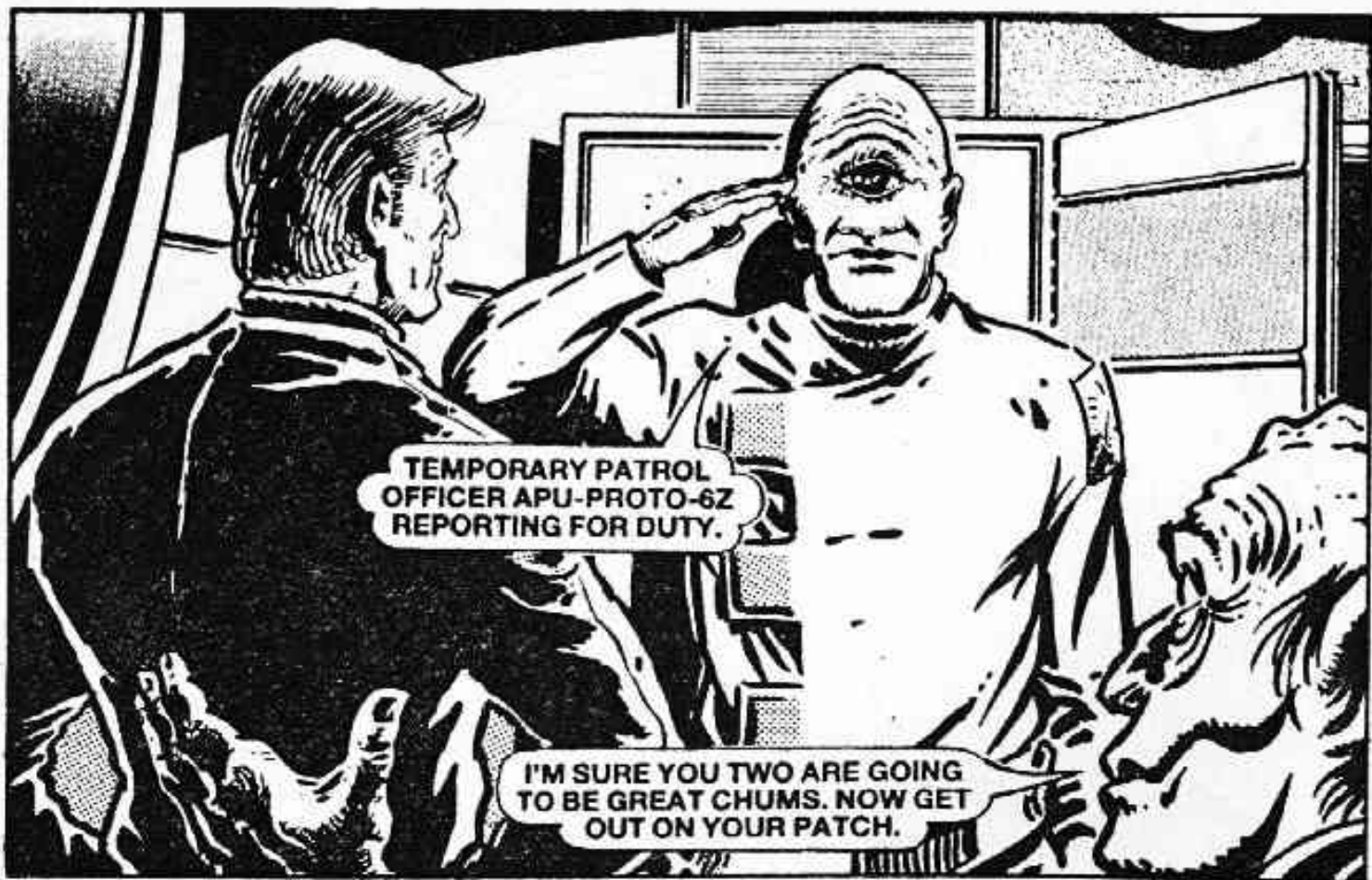
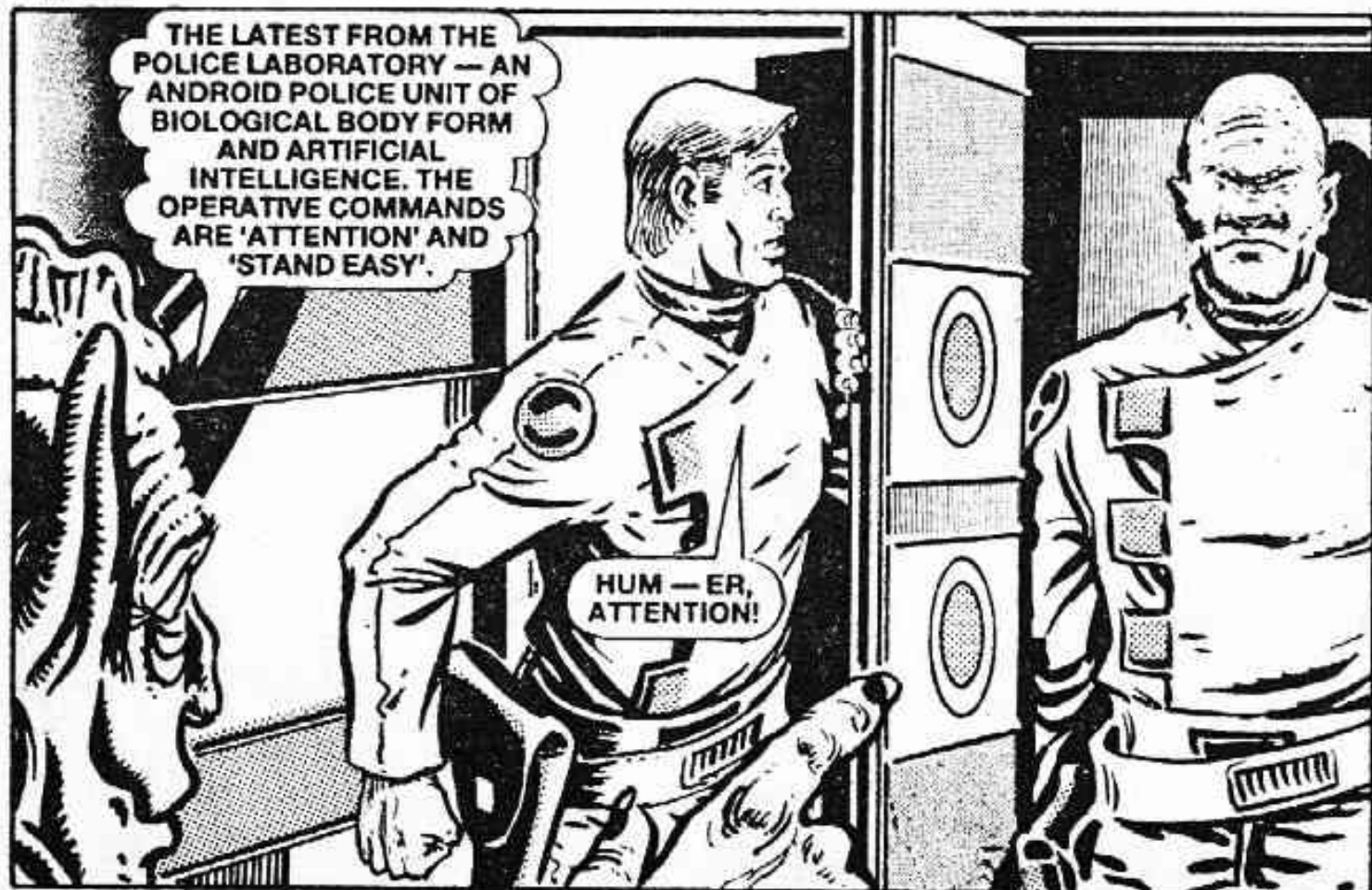
AH, YES — I HAVE IT.

I HAVE IT.

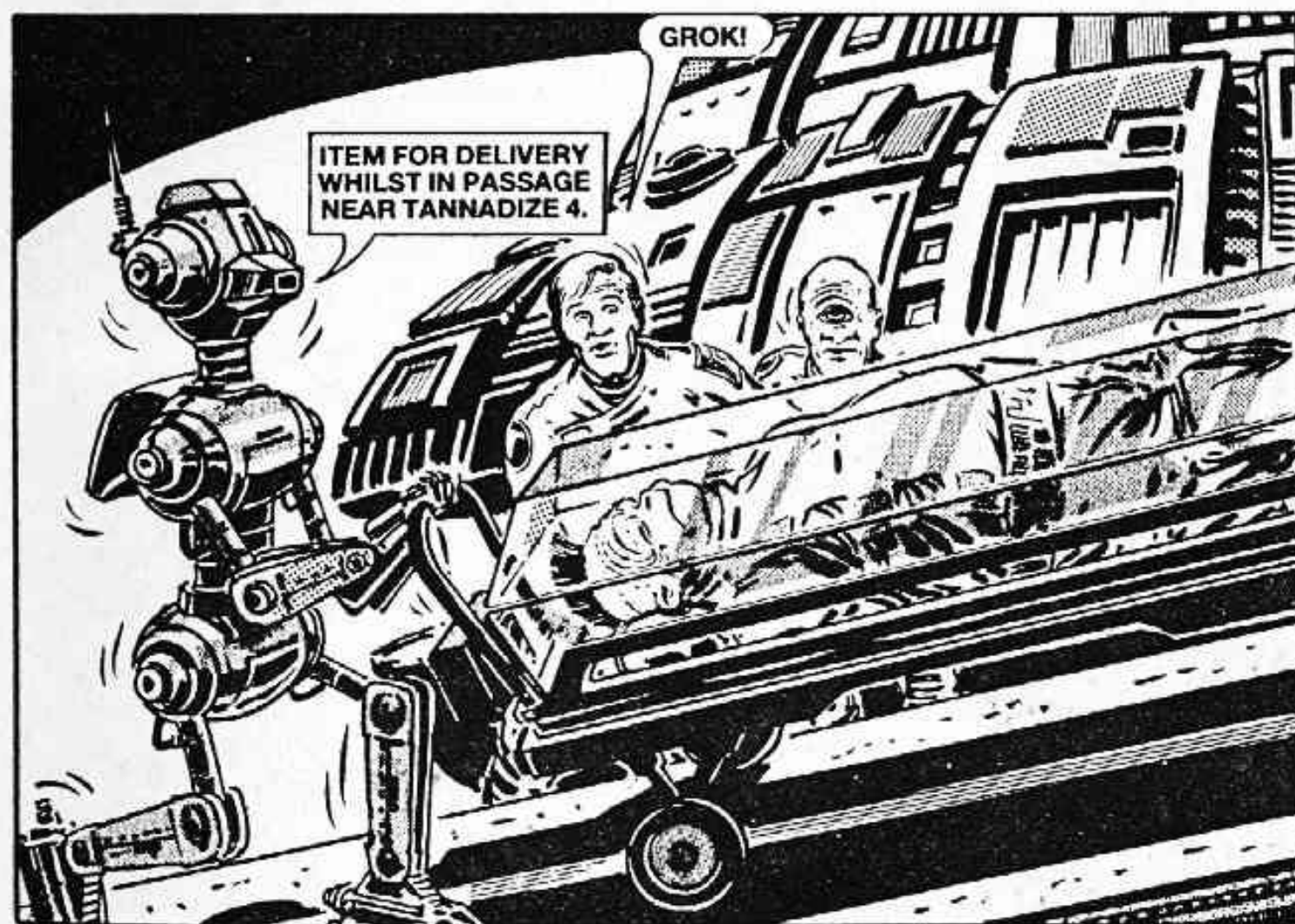
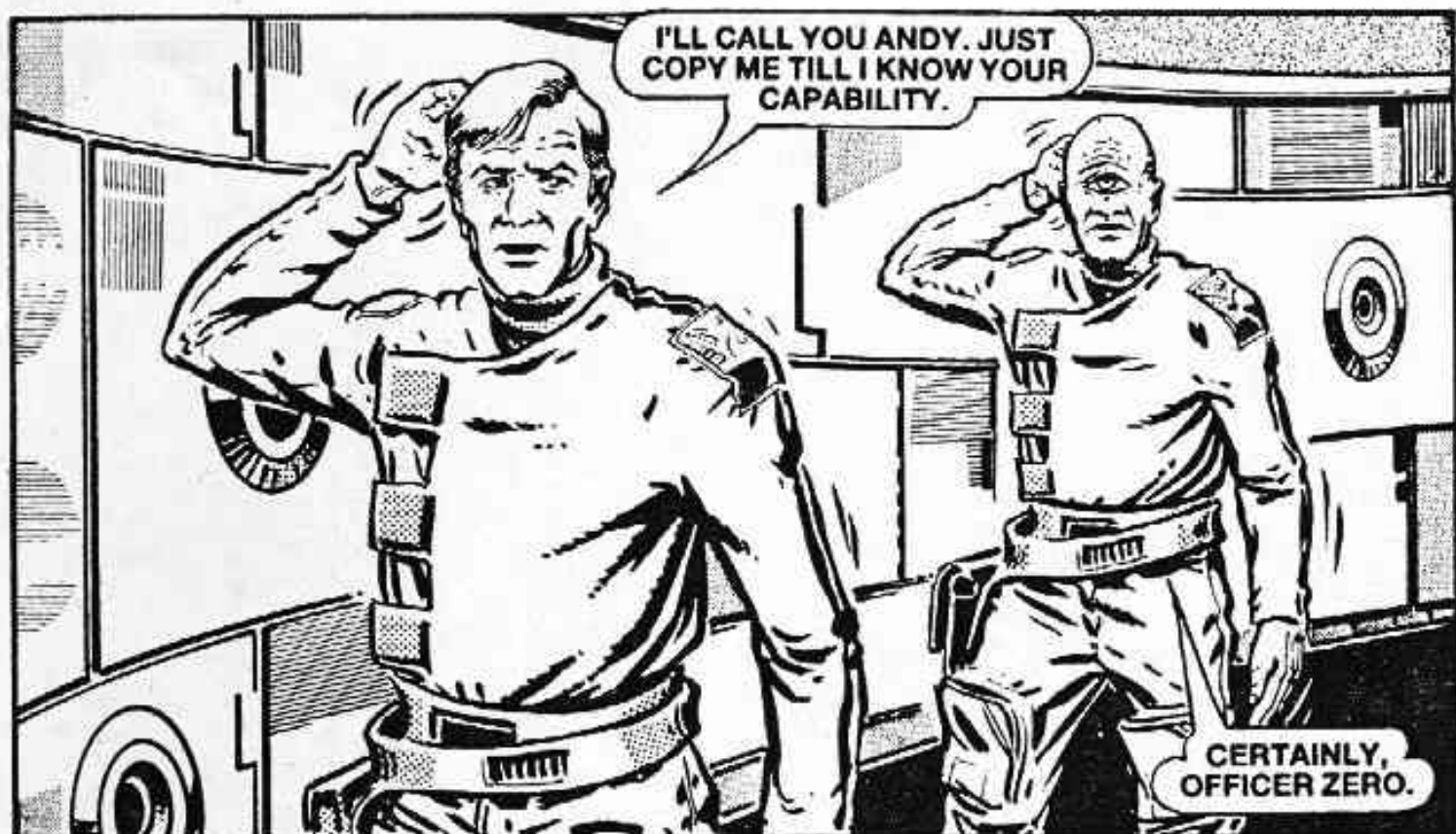










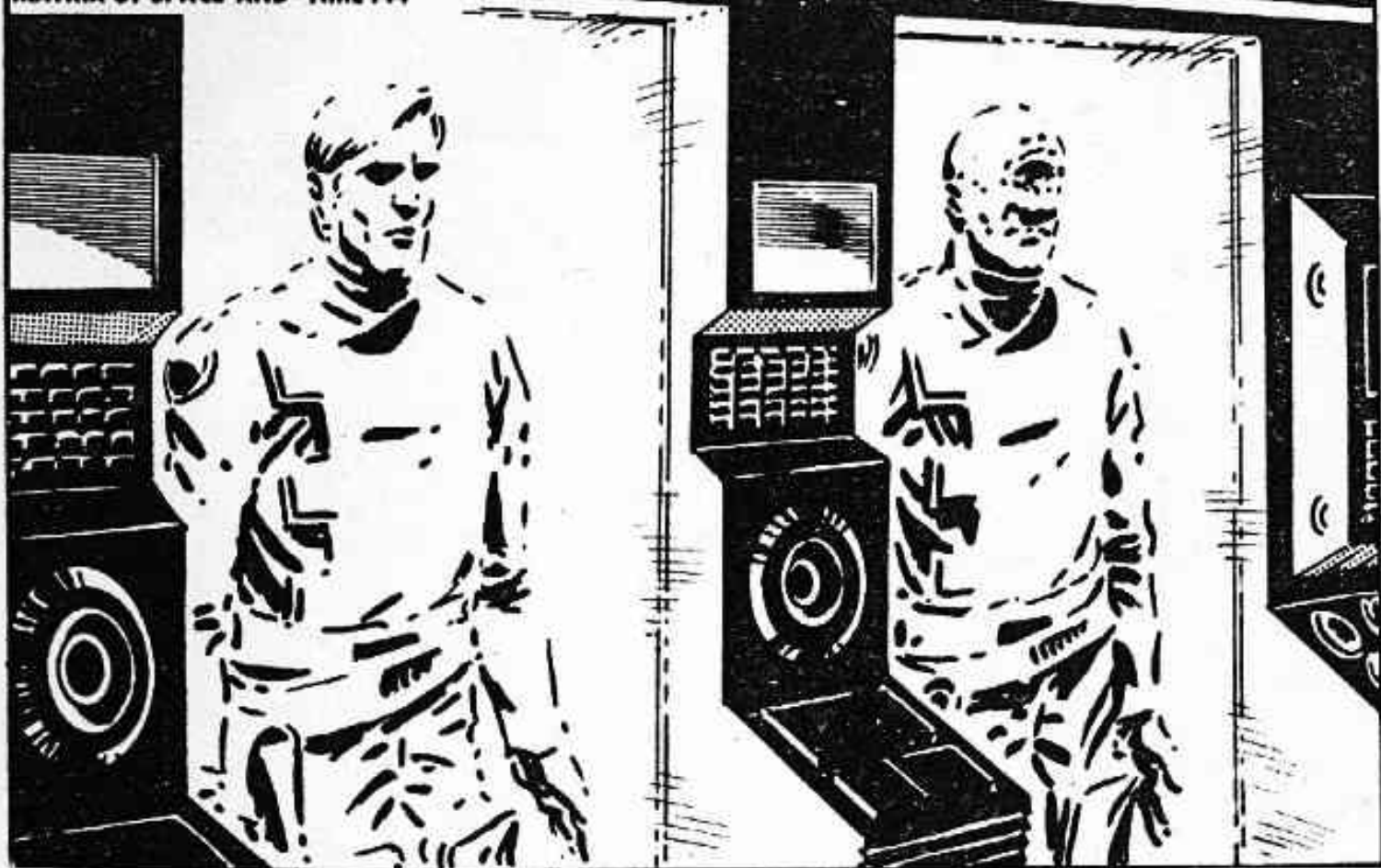








THE PATROL SHIP FLOWED INTO THE  
MATRIX OF SPACE-AND-TIME...



... AND OUT ...

TANNADIZE! VESSEL  
ASSUMING ORBIT ON  
FOURTH PLANET. I SAY  
AGAIN —

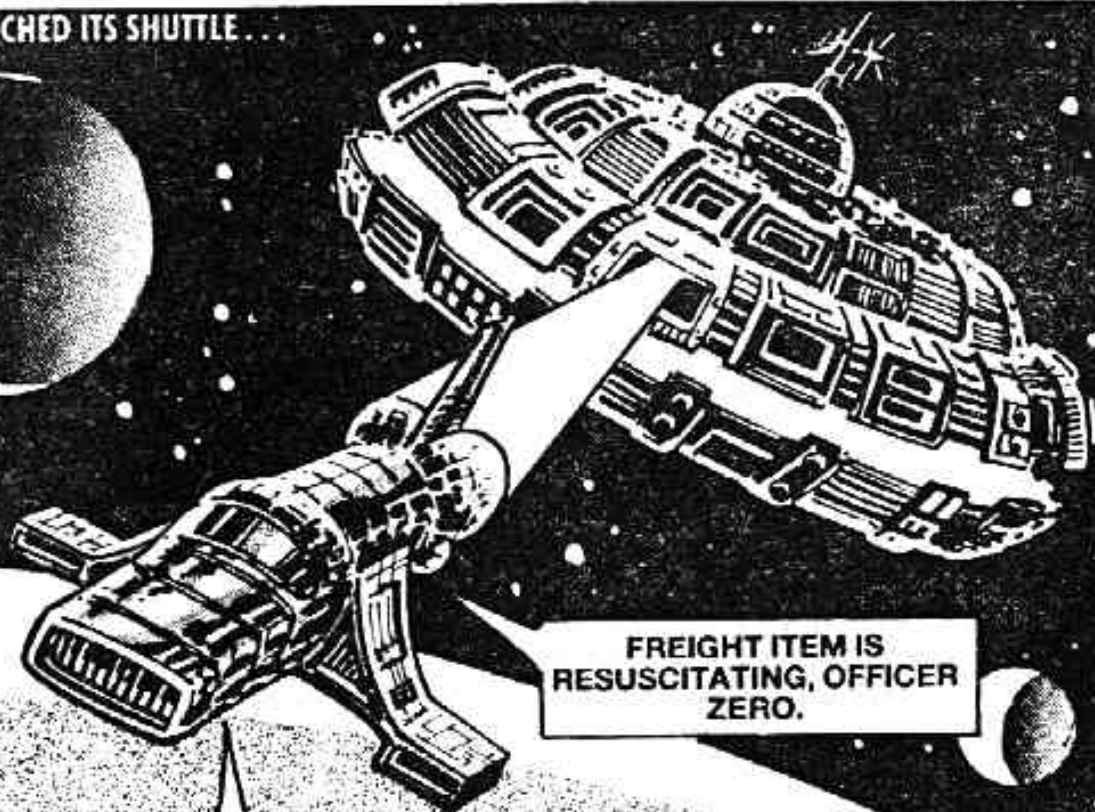
I HEAR YOU, SHIP, I'M  
AWAKE NOW. TRY ENDOFF  
WITH A COMBEAM.

TEEWOL GREEBUL, MAYOR OF  
OUR FAIR COMMUNITY BY  
OVERWHELMING MAJORITY AT  
OUR LAST ELECTION — AT YOUR  
SERVICE, OFFICERS.

WE'RE BRINGING YOU A NEW  
VOTER, MISTER MAYOR. KINDLY  
ARRANGE COLLECTION AT THE  
LANDING FIELD.



THE PATROLLER LAUNCHED ITS SHUTTLE...



FREIGHT ITEM IS  
RESUSCITATING, OFFICER  
ZERO.

LEAVE HIM CLOSED UP. OLD  
GROK CAN BE PEEVISH  
WHEN SUDDENLY  
AWAKENED.

HI, PARTNER!  
GUESS WHO?

ZERO — OH, NO! IS THERE  
NO GETTING AWAY FROM  
THAT CAPELLAN NITWIT?









GROK WAS SEIZED ...



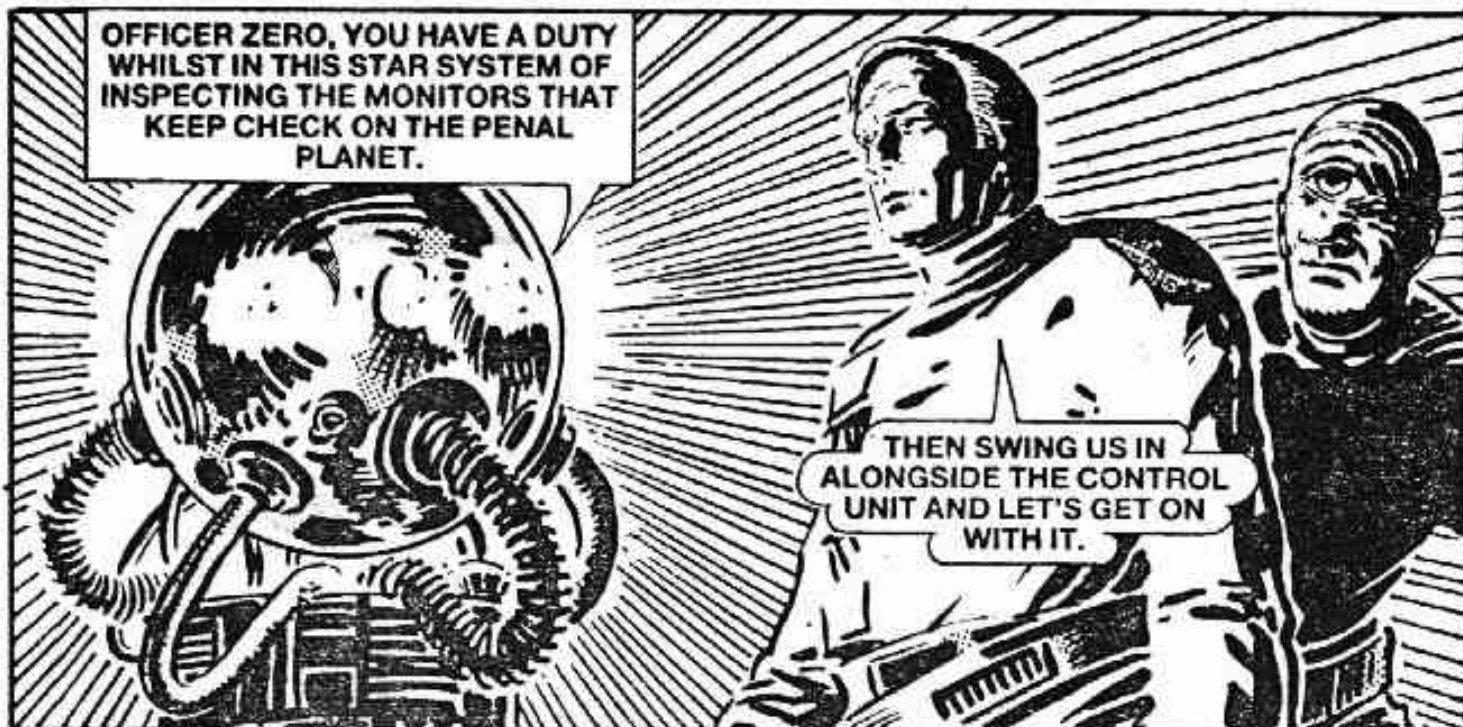






MEANWHILE, ZERO DOCKED THE SHUTTLE...





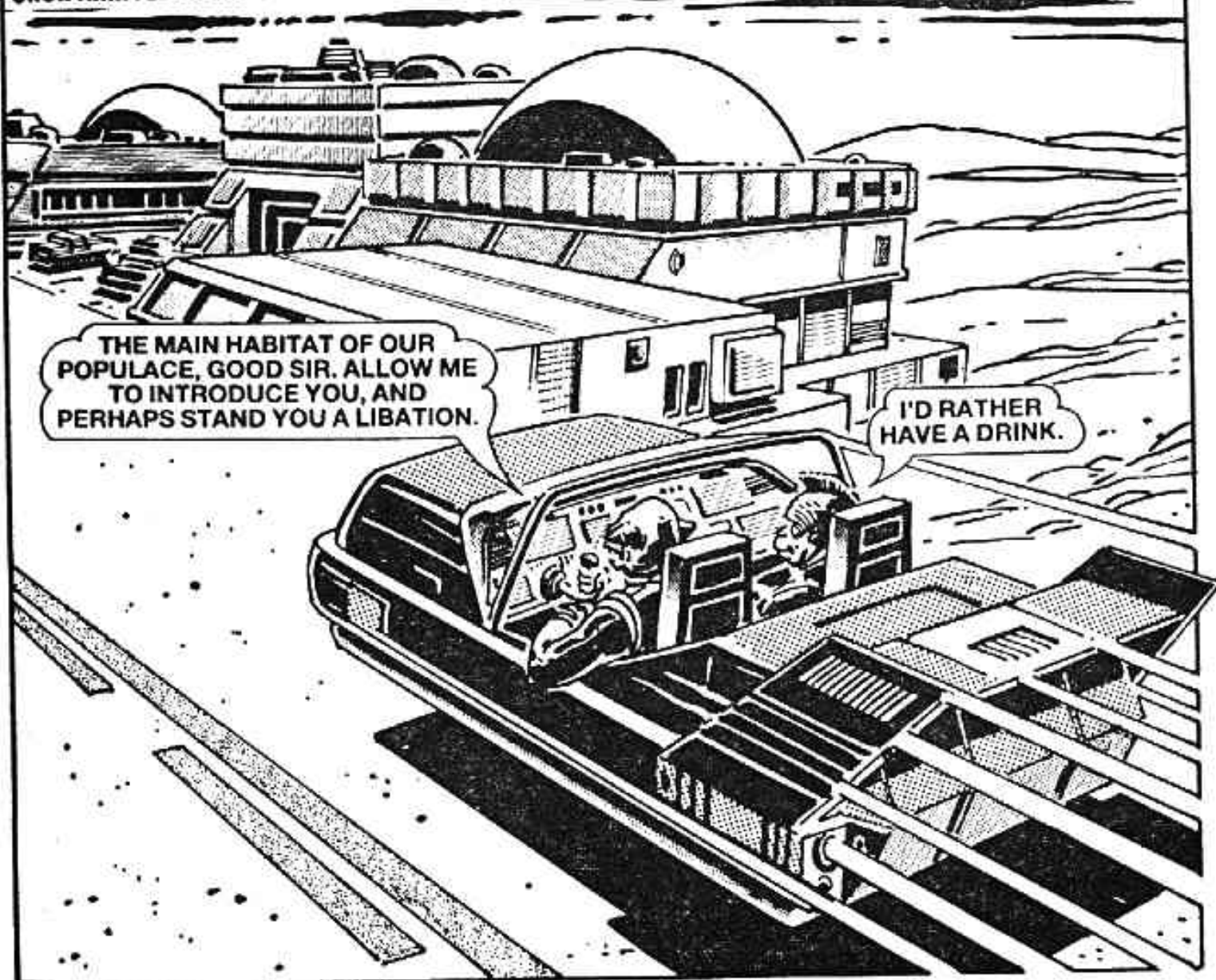




PILLS FOR FODDER — A  
COMATOSE ANDROID FOR  
COMPANY. SHIP, I EVEN  
MISS OLD GROK GROWLING  
AT ME.

HE DID HAVE A VARIED  
VOCABULARY, MOST OF  
IT FOUND IN NO  
DICTIONARY.

GROK ARRIVED IN ENDOFF CITY ...



THE MAIN HABITAT OF OUR  
POPULACE, GOOD SIR. ALLOW ME  
TO INTRODUCE YOU, AND  
PERHAPS STAND YOU A LIBATION.

I'D RATHER  
HAVE A DRINK.

**AT THE LOCAL YOUTH CLUB —**

ONE ENDOFF CEREBRAL-SIZZLER  
FOR OUR NEW FRIEND.

COMING RIGHT UP,  
MISTER MAYOR.








LATER ...



YOU ARE PROUD TO BE IN THE  
FEDERATION POLICE.

NO — I HATE THEM ... FIFTY  
STANDARD YEARS OF  
GOOD SERVICE AND I'M  
DISGRACED JUST FOR  
TAKING A FEW PERKS TO  
HELP OUT MY PENSION  
FUND ... URH, HATE 'EM ...



BOSS, LOOKS LIKE WE'VE  
GOT US A BENT AND SOUR  
COP.

WHO HAPPENS TO BE A TOP  
ASTROPILOT. RUN HIM THROUGH  
THE SURVIVAL PHASE.



GROK CAME ROUND ...

I'M TRAVELLING ... I'M CHAINED.



THIS IS AS FAR  
AS YOU GO, COP.



WELCOME TO  
BEASTWORLD.

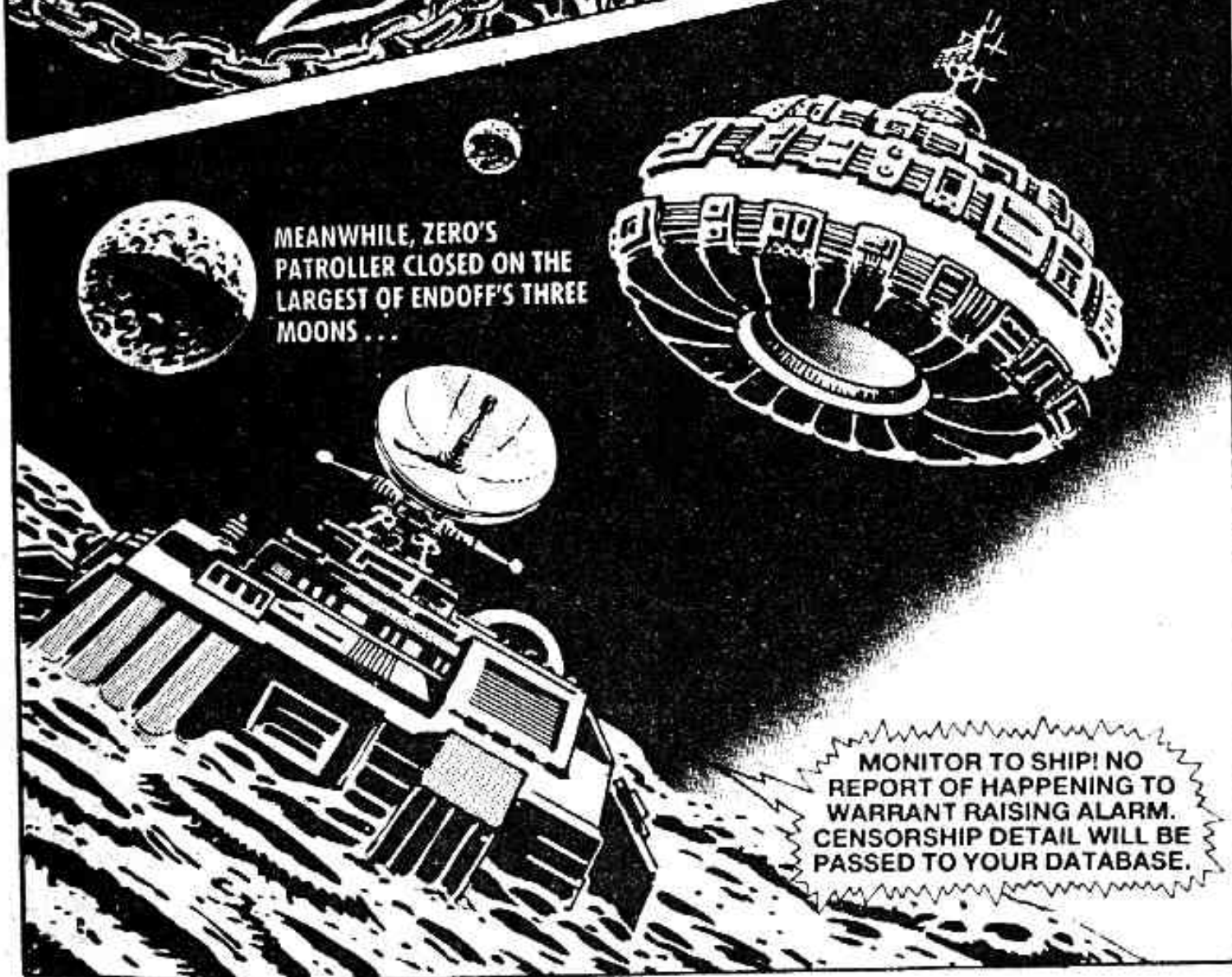








AH... NOW I  
KNOW WHY  
THEY CALL IT  
BEASTWORLD.



MEANWHILE, ZERO'S  
PATROLLER CLOSED ON THE  
LARGEST OF ENDOFF'S THREE  
MOONS...

MONITOR TO SHIP! NO  
REPORT OF HAPPENING TO  
WARRANT RAISING ALARM.  
CENSORSHIP DETAIL WILL BE  
PASSED TO YOUR DATABASE.

INFORMATION  
EXCHANGE  
COMPLETE. ONE  
FURTHER ITEM. I  
HAVE INCOMING  
WEAK  
TRANSMISSION ON  
RESTRICTED  
POLICE  
FREQUENCY.

PATCH IT  
THROUGH.

GROK ATTEMPTING  
CONTACT. ALL WELL APART  
FROM A PROBLEM WITH  
UNFRIENDLY FAUNA.


GROK! HE'S FOUND A  
WAY OF REACHING ME.

ZERO'S RESPONSE ECHOED  
IN GROK'S HEAD —

I'M SURE YOU'LL SOON  
MAKE FRIENDS, OLD  
PARTNER.

HUHI! WHO'S THAT?

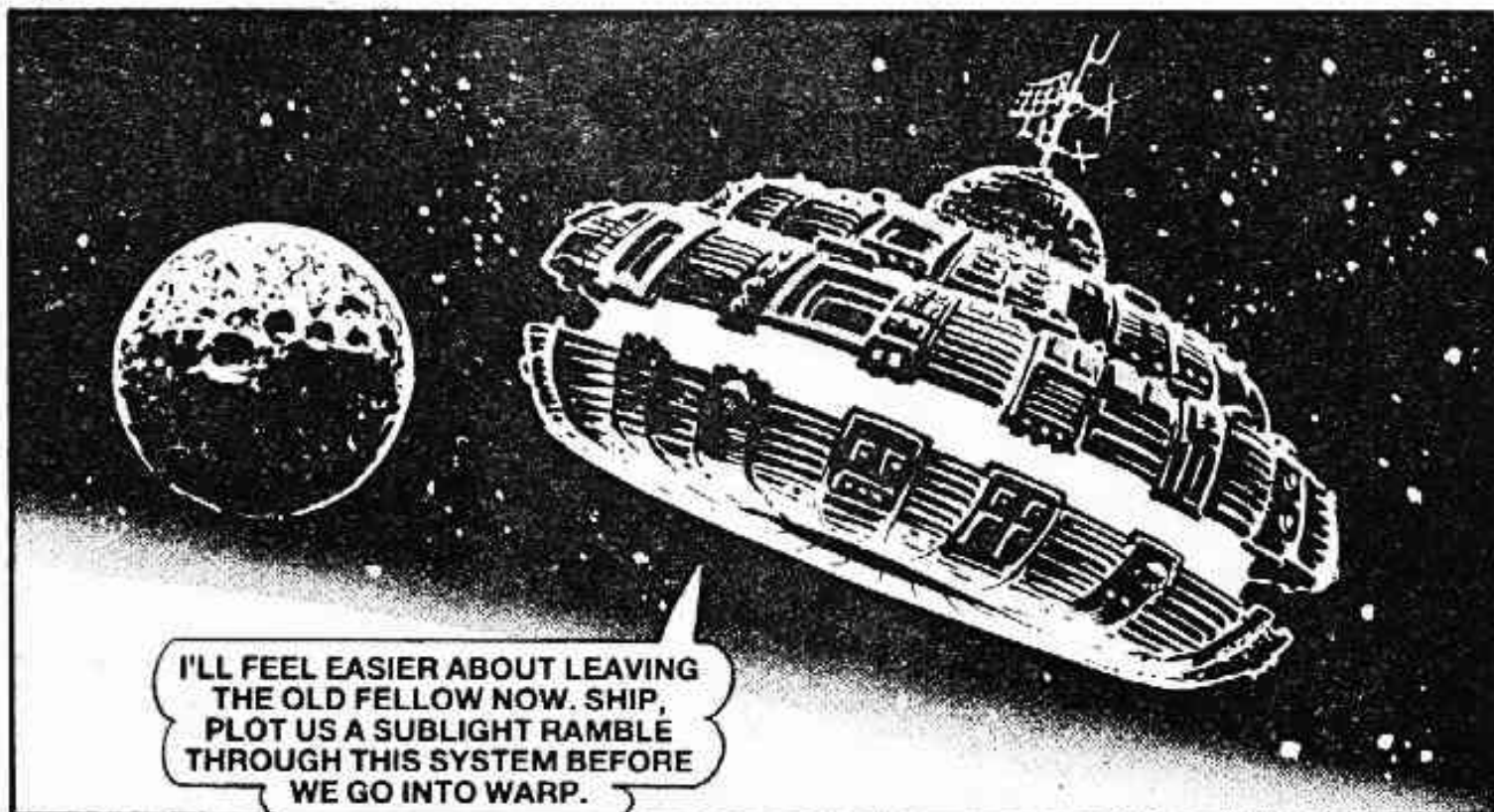




**ZERO! GET OFF MY  
RADIO-BEAM YOU  
CAPELLAN LAME-  
BRAIN.**

**IF YOU INSIST,  
OLD PARTNER —**

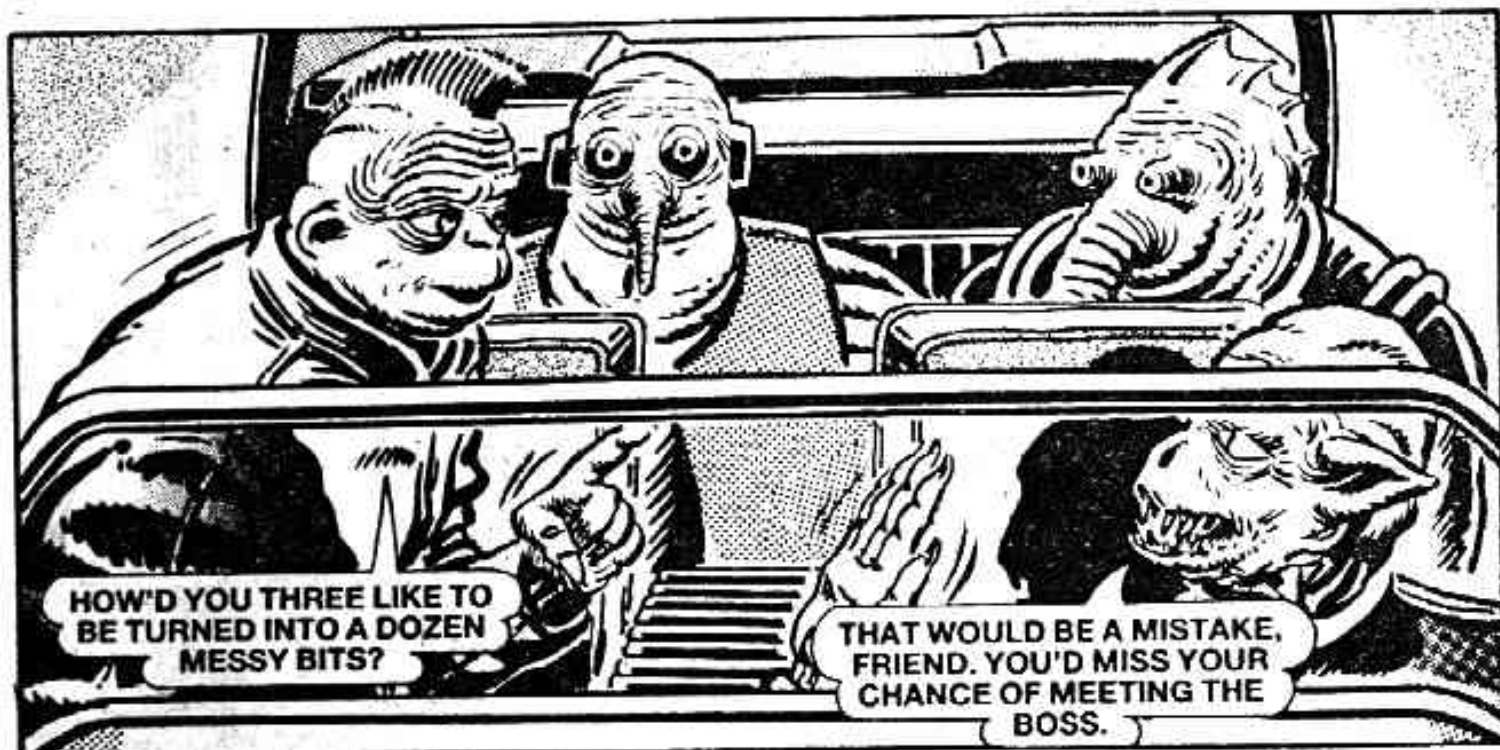
**BYE-BYE FOR NOW, GROK.  
NICE TO KNOW YOU ARE  
SETTLING IN.**



GROK WAS UNDER OBSERVATION ...

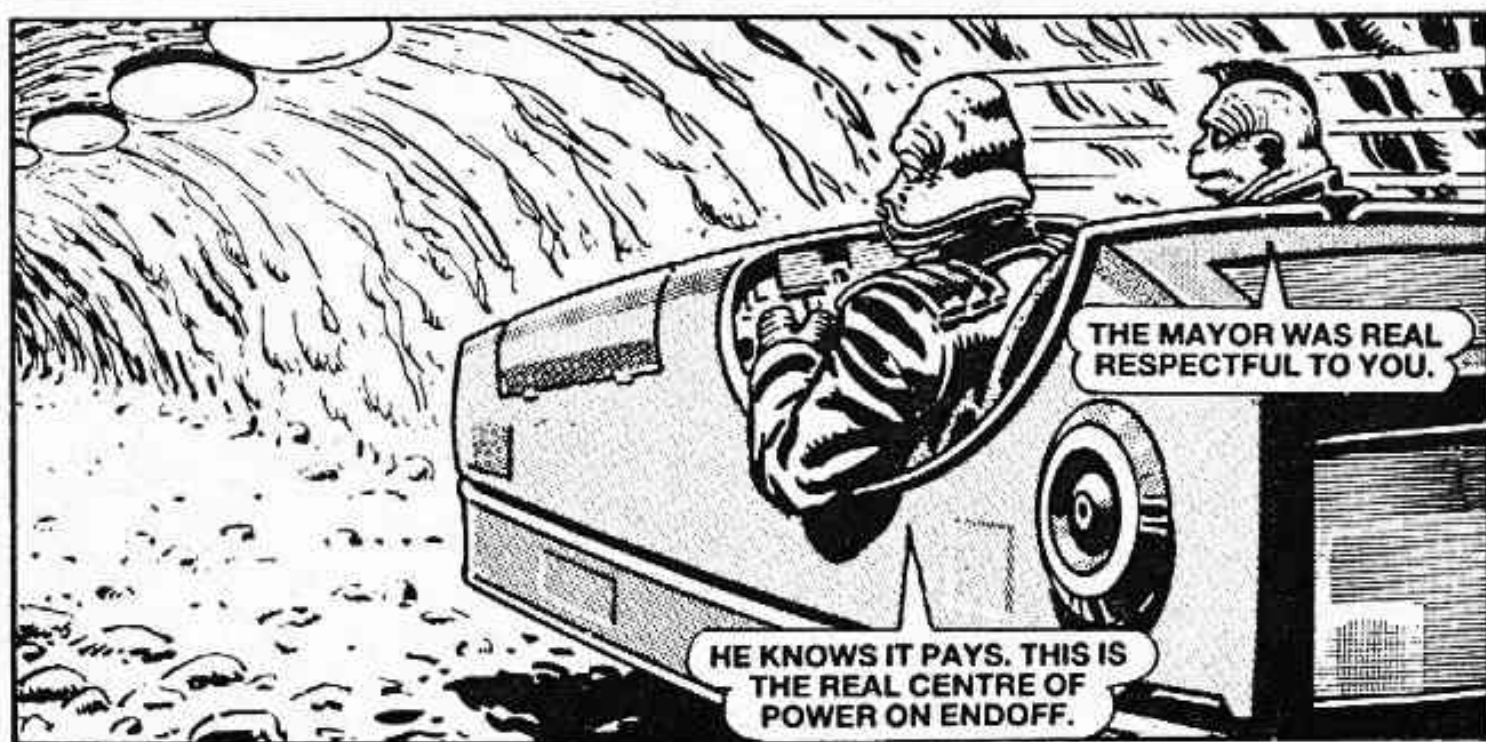






GROK OPTED FOR THE LIFT ...















A ONE SHIP FLEET AT THE MOMENT.  
I SUPPOSE YOU ARE WONDERING  
HOW IT COMES TO BE ON A  
MONITORED PLANET.

I CAN SEE YOU'RE GOING  
TO BE REAL USEFUL, GROK.  
IT'S A GREAT SET-UP —  
PRISONERS OPERATING  
OUT OF A PRISON, LIVING  
THE RICH LIFE ON LOOT  
FROM ALL OVER THE  
GALAXY.

NOT WHEN I SEE IT'S AN OLD GC6  
POLICE PATROLLER, BOSS. THE  
MONITOR UNITS WILL HAVE BEEN  
PROGRAMMED TO IGNORE AN ION-  
DRIVE WITH THAT PARTICULAR  
PATTERN.

IF ONLY SERGEANT SLAK  
COULD HEAR THIS.



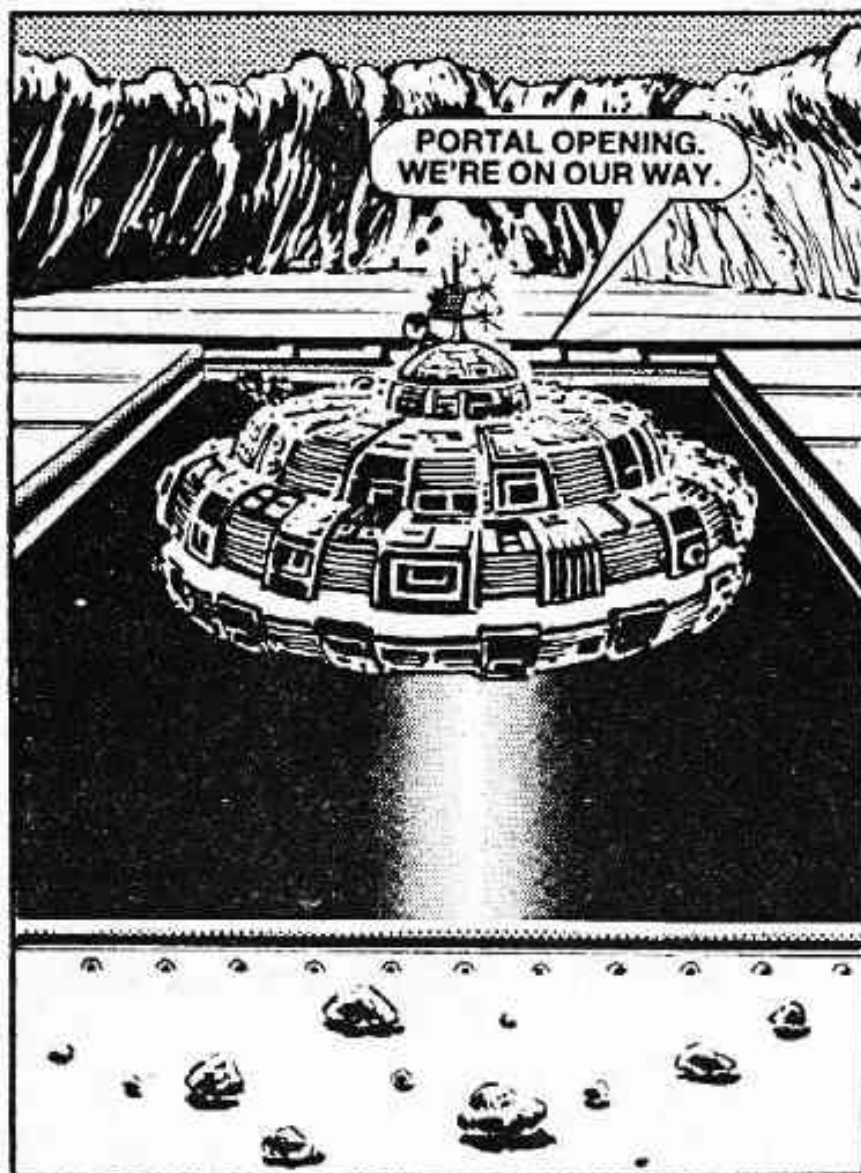


BETTER NOT MENTION  
THIS IN MY REPORT.

ATTENTION! ALL  
PERSONNEL ON THE KRINK-  
ONE CAPER REPORT TO  
DOCKING AREA.

GROK COMMENCED  
ILLEGAL DUTY...

THE SHIP-BRAIN WOULDN'T  
CONVERT FOR OUR  
PURPOSE, BUDDY. WE HAVE  
TO MAKE DO WITH A  
COMPUTER AND MANUAL.

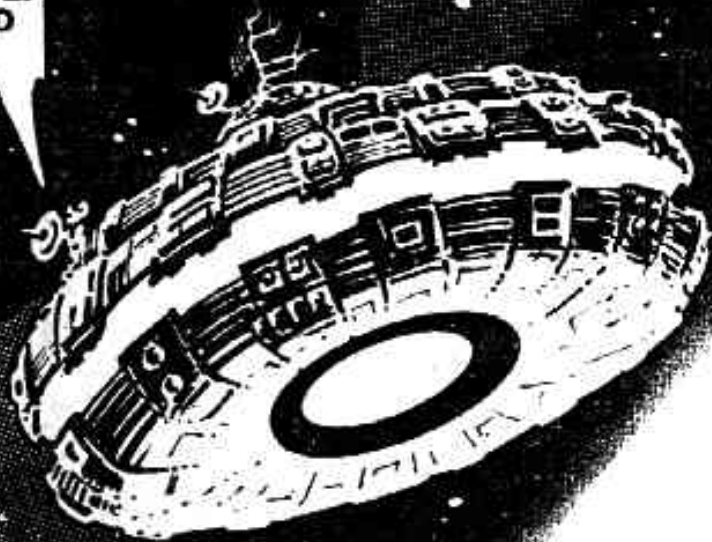


GROK TO BACK-UP.  
DO YOU HEAR ME?

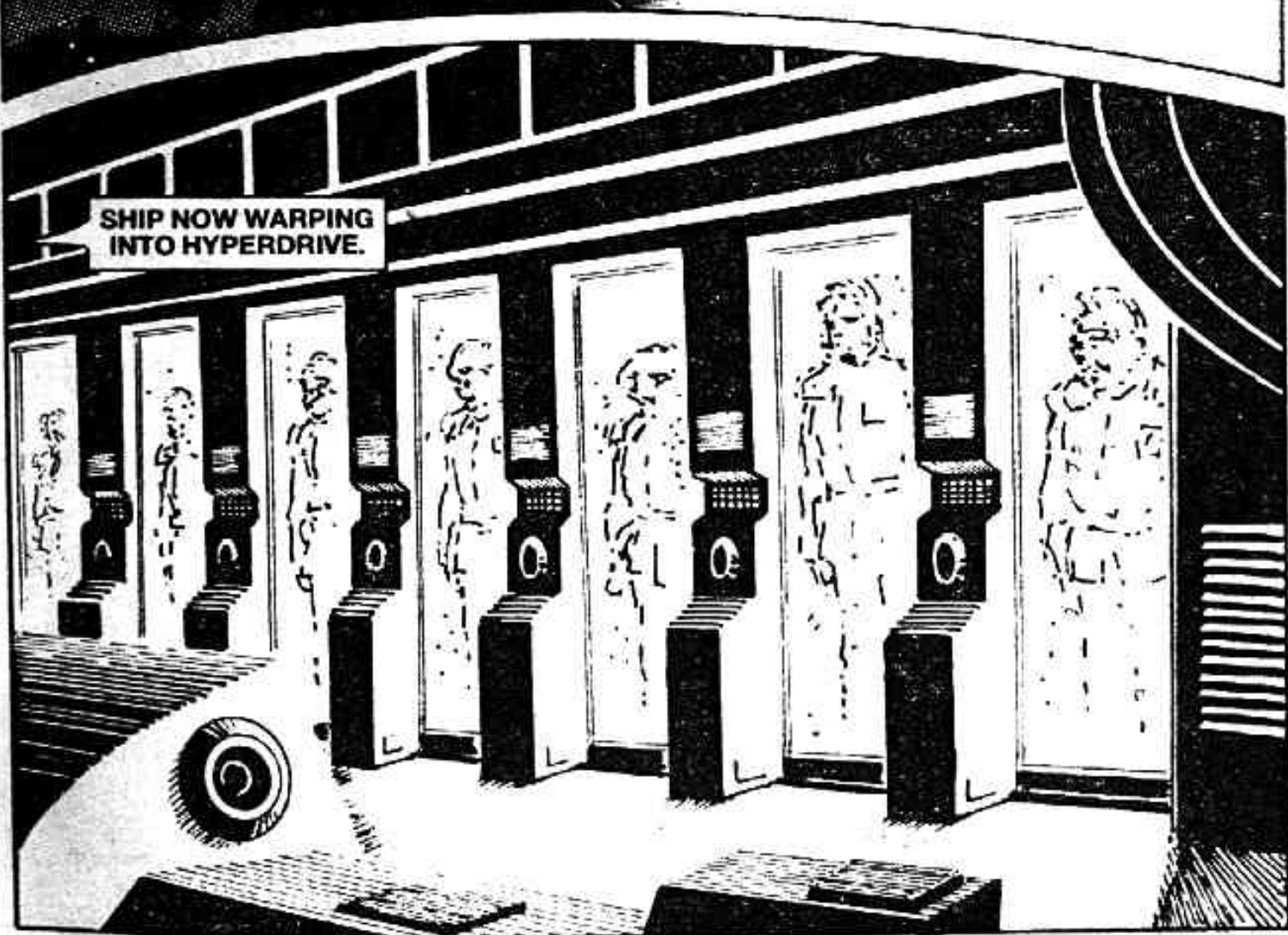
WHY DOESN'T HE ANSWER?  
WHERE IS SERGEANT SLAK?



**WARP-MODE ACTIVATING!  
ALL CREW TO PROCEED  
INTO STATIS TANK.**



**SHIP NOW WARPING  
INTO HYPERDRIVE.**



NOT FAR AWAY —

SHIP TO OFFICER ZERO.  
DETECTION OF SPACE  
VESSEL WARPING IN  
VICINITY OF PENAL PLANET.

GET A READING FROM  
THE PLANET'S  
MONITOR UNITS.

MONITOR UNITS HAVE NO  
RECORD OF ION-TRACK.

THEN IT CAN'T HAVE BEEN NEAR  
ENDOFF AND IS NOTHING TO DO  
WITH US.

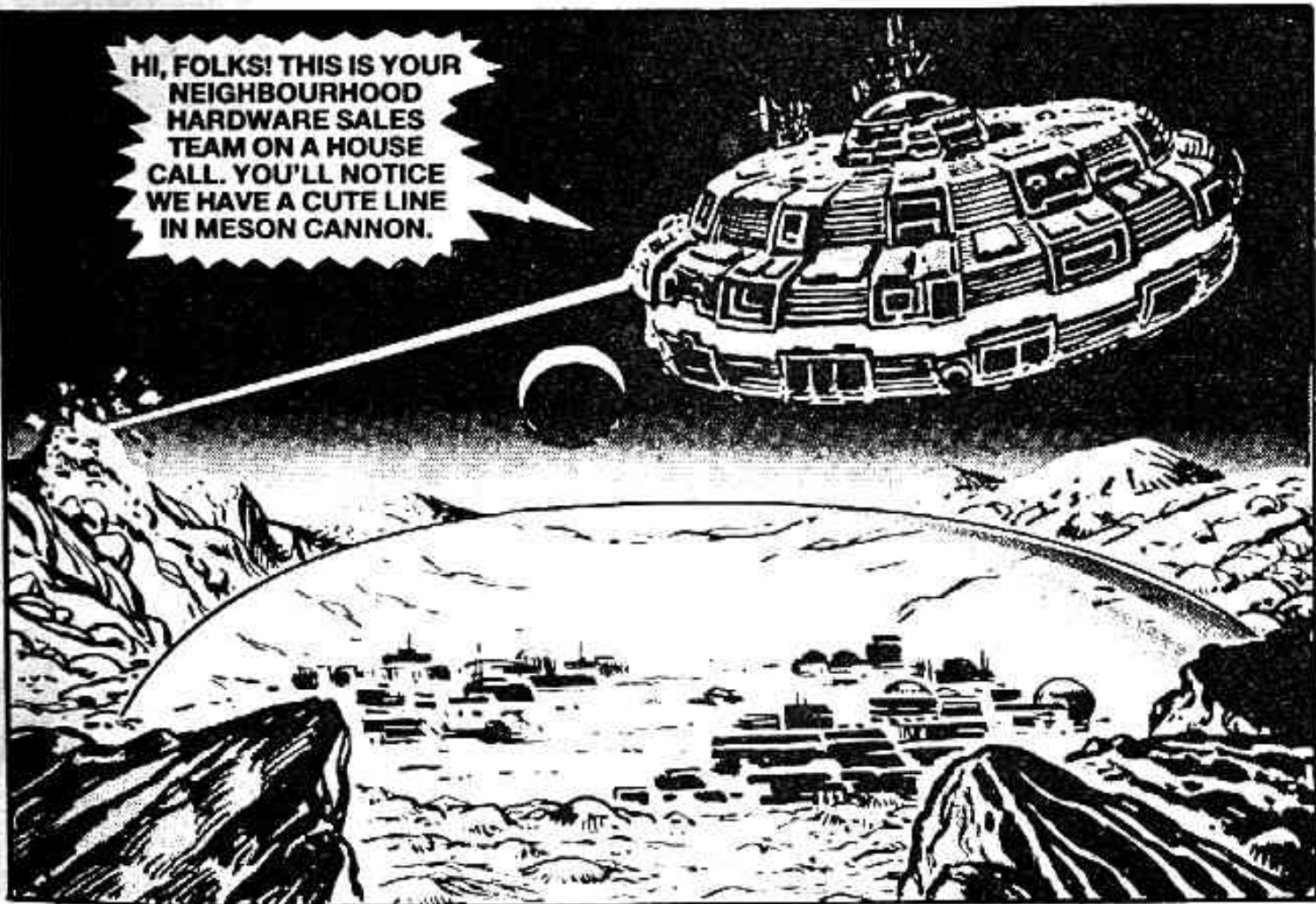
THE PIRATE BROKE BACK INTO  
STANDARD SPACE-AND-TIME ...




THERE'S THE HIT, OLD  
BUDDY — A DOME COLONY  
MOST LIKELY TOO DIRT-  
POOR TO HIRE SECURITY.  
WE GIVE THEM A QUICK  
BUZZ — AND THEY GIVE UP.




HI, FOLKS! THIS IS YOUR  
NEIGHBOURHOOD  
HARDWARE SALES  
TEAM ON A HOUSE  
CALL. YOU'LL NOTICE  
WE HAVE A CUTE LINE  
IN MESON CANNON.






AS CHAIRPERSON  
OF THE  
COMMUNITY, I  
DEMAND TO KNOW  
THE MEANING OF  
THIS OUTRAGE.



BROTHER, THAT OUGHT  
TO BE OBVIOUS.  
KINDLY OPEN YOUR  
DOCKING PORT.



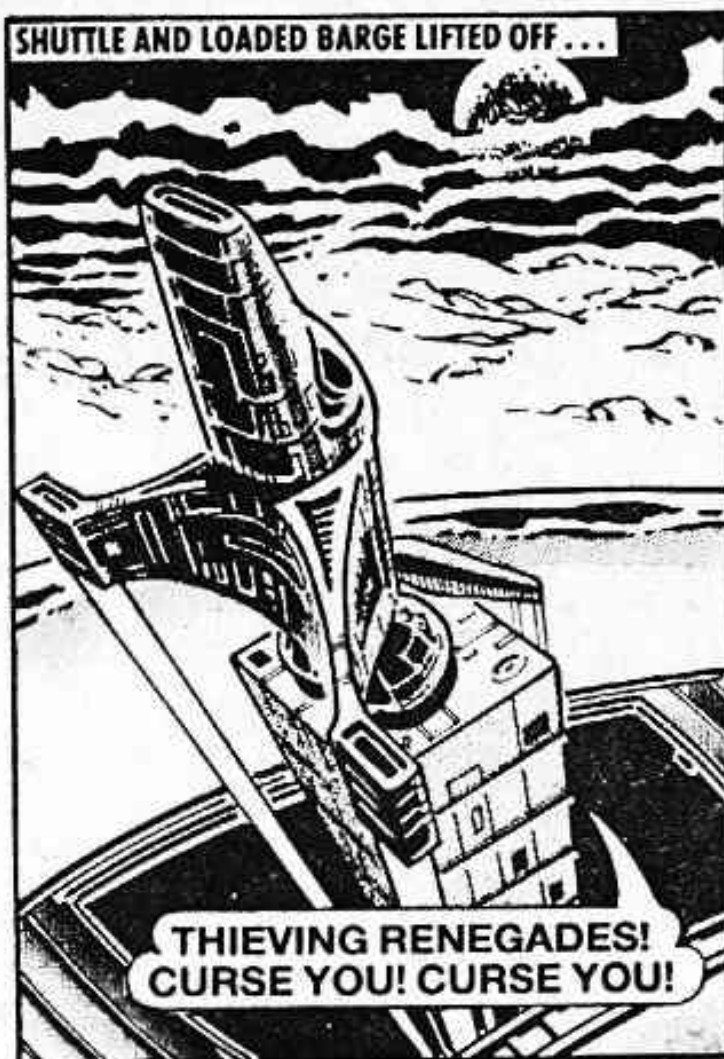
A LANDING PARTY SHUTTLED DOWN  
TOWING A BARGE...



NO MINERAL OF ANY  
VALUE AND THE  
HYDROponic GARDEN  
ISN'T GIVING OUT MUCH  
PROTEIN, BO. WE'LL  
HAVE TO MAKE DO  
WITH A FEW BODIES.

TAKE CARE OF MY  
BOYS, BROTHER.  
REFLECT ON HOW OUR  
MESON COULD  
PUNCTURE YOUR  
DOME AND LET IN THAT  
FOUL VAPOUR YOU ARE  
WORKING SO HARD TO  
SEED INTO A LIFE-  
SUPPORTING  
ATMOSPHERE.





**KM 6**

IHGF MOON

**807**

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**ZN SAT**  
FBA-RI

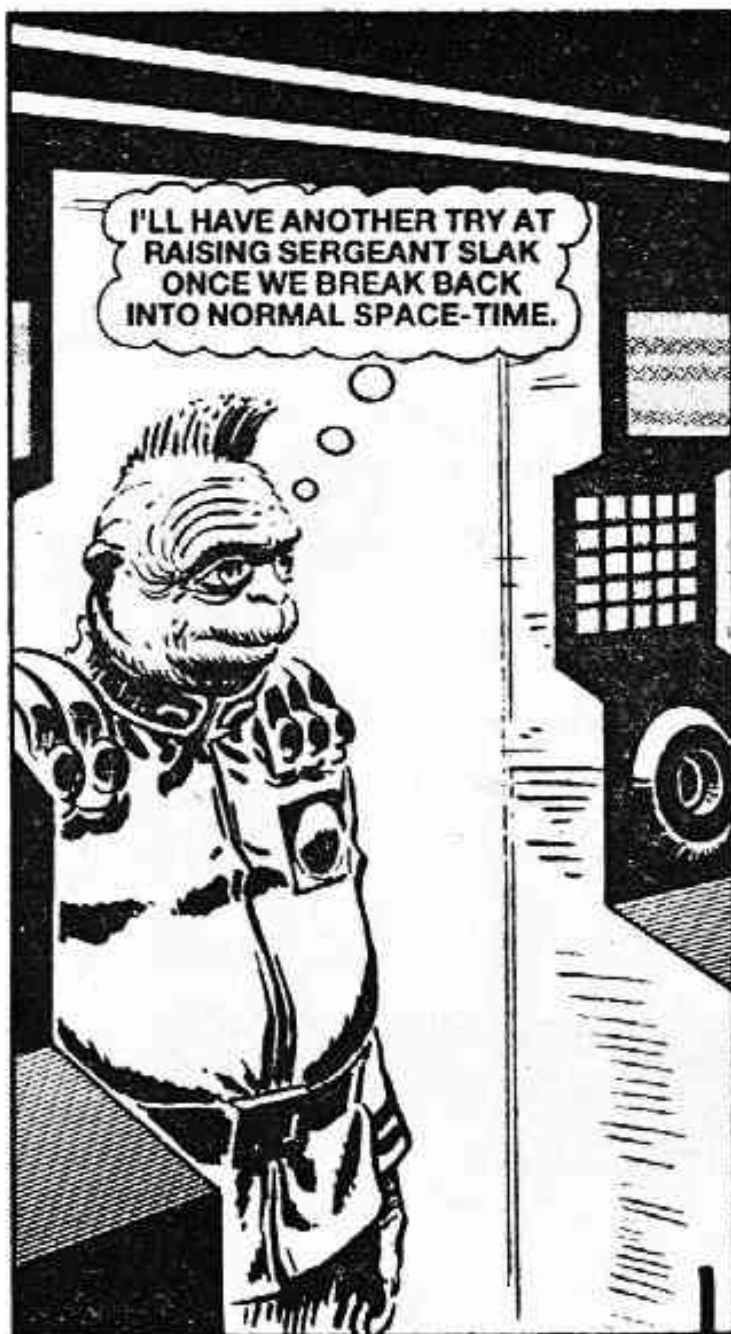
HARD TO UNDERSTAND THESE  
HAYSEEDS, GROK. WE ROB THEM  
REAL POLITE, NOT KILLING UNLESS  
WE HAVE TO — YET THERE AIN'T  
THE LEAST BIT OF GRATITUDE.

SOME FOLKS ARE JUST  
PLAIN UNREASONABLE.

SHUTTLE DOCKED!  
PORT SEALED!

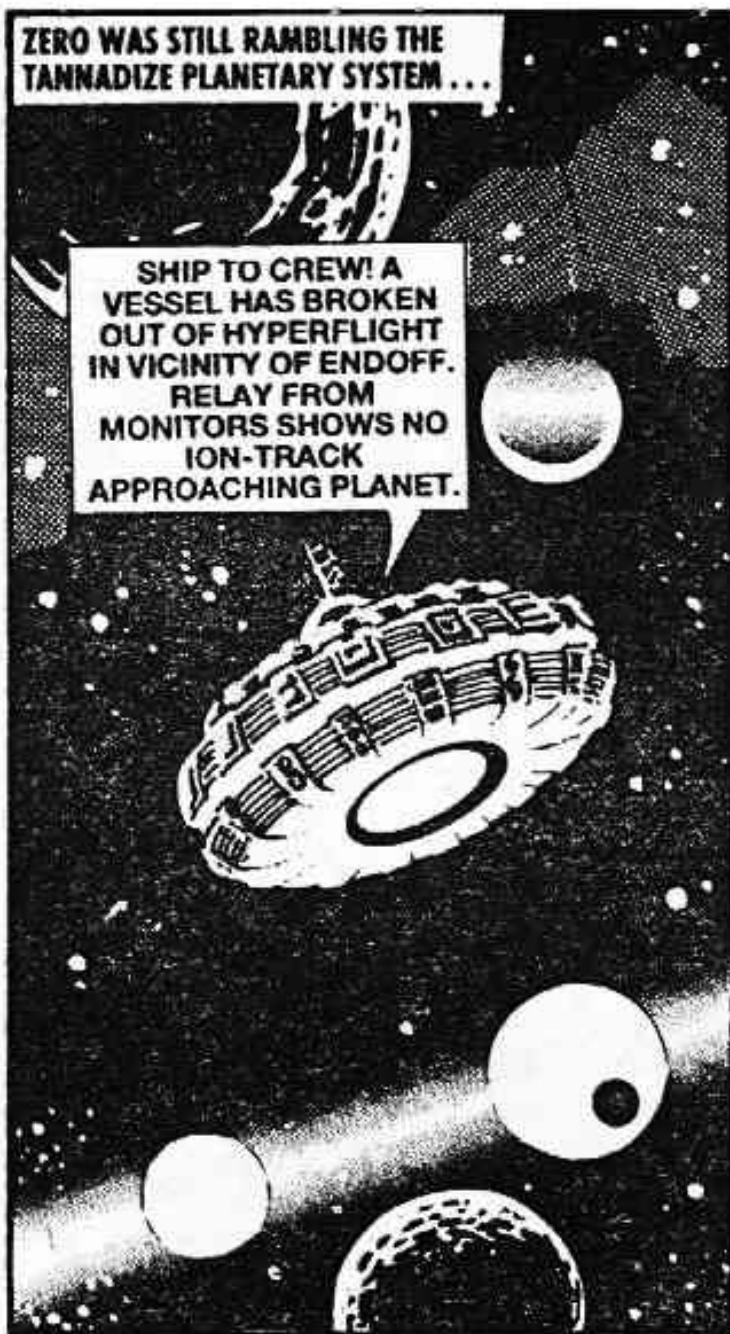
ALL PERSONNEL TO  
STATIS TANKS. VESSEL  
GOING INTO WARP-  
MODE.





ZERO WAS STILL RAMBLING THE TANNADIZE PLANETARY SYSTEM...


SHIP TO CREW! A VESSEL HAS BROKEN OUT OF HYPERFLIGHT IN VICINITY OF ENDOFF. RELAY FROM MONITORS SHOWS NO ION-TRACE APPROACHING PLANET.








**ZERO LISTENED IN AMAZEMENT —**

A black and white comic book panel showing two men in a control room. The man on the left is balding and looking towards the right. The man on the right has dark hair and is looking towards the left. They are both looking at a console with various buttons and a circular dial. The background shows a window with a grid pattern.

**MY OLD PARTNER ENGAGED IN  
PIRACY. I HAVE A CLEAR DUTY TO  
LOOK INTO THIS AND TRY TO  
SALVAGE SOMETHING FROM THE  
WRECKAGE OF A ONCE GOOD COP.**

A black and white comic book panel showing a large, deep crater on a rocky, uneven surface. The crater is filled with a dark liquid. In the background, a large, circular, metallic structure with a central opening is visible. A small, crescent-shaped object is in the upper left corner.

**GROK ENDING TRANSMISSION.  
WE ARE COMING IN TO LAND.**

GROK LANDED TO A SURPRISE ...

SLAK?? CROOKED!

BOYS, A FEDERATION COP  
IS AMONG US, BUT A VERY  
SPECIAL COP. WE HAVE HIM  
TO THANK FOR THAT OLD  
POLICE SHIP AND THE INFO  
NEEDED TO CARRY OUT  
RAIDS.

YOU RODENT —  
URRGHH!

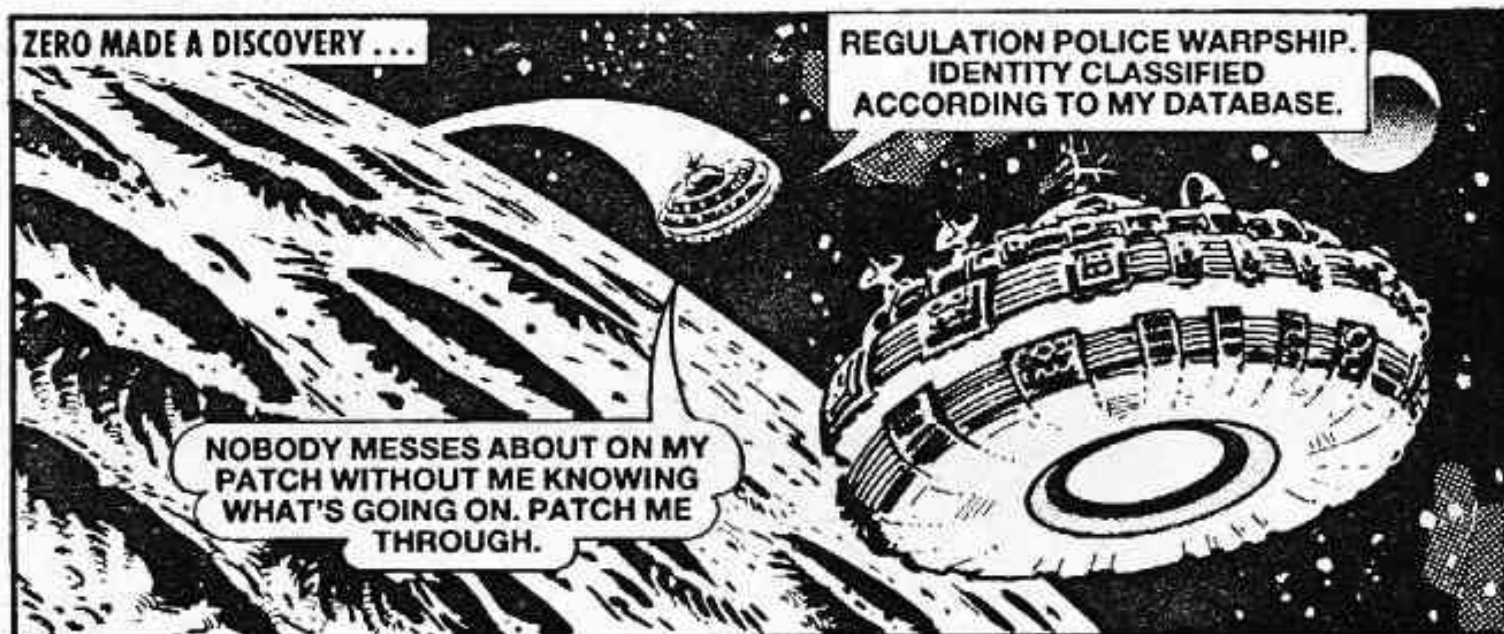






ON THE OTHER TENTACLE, GROK IS THE USUAL KIND OF COP.

WHO NOW HAS TO BE DISPOSED OF IN A NATURAL WAY TO BACK UP MY REPORT ABOUT ENDOFF DEFINITELY NOT BEING A PIRATE BASE.



ZERO MADE A DISCOVERY ...

REGULATION POLICE WARPSHIP. IDENTITY CLASSIFIED ACCORDING TO MY DATABASE.

NOBODY MESSES ABOUT ON MY PATCH WITHOUT ME KNOWING WHAT'S GOING ON. PATCH ME THROUGH.



SLAK HAS SHUTTLED DOWN TO THE PLANET ON A CONFIDENTIAL MISSION.

SLAK — THE NAME TRANSMITTED BY GROK. BY AZIMUTH! COULD IT BE THAT MY OLD PARTNER IS TRYING TO REDEEM HIS EVIL WAYS BY AIDING AN UNDERCOVER OPERATION?



















MUST BE ZERO. MAYBE I CAN  
ACTIVATE MY WART-CONTROL  
WITH MY JAW BY KIND OF  
TWISTING MY NECK.

YOU CAPELLAN BLOCKHEAD! DO  
SOMETHING BEFORE THIS THING  
SETTLES TO DINNER.

GROK, I'D LIKE TO HELP, BUT YOU  
KNOW THE CONSERVATION LAWS  
ABOUT HARMING PLANETARY  
FAUNA.





GROK WAS PICKED UP ...


SO YOUR COURT-MARTIAL  
WAS FAKED TO PUT YOU  
UNDERCOVER. GROK, I  
KNEW IT ALL THE TIME. NOT  
FOR AN INSTANT DID I LOSE  
FAITH IN YOUR BASIC  
DECENCY ...

ZERO, SHUT UP BEFORE I  
CLOUT YOU WITH THIS  
CHAIN.



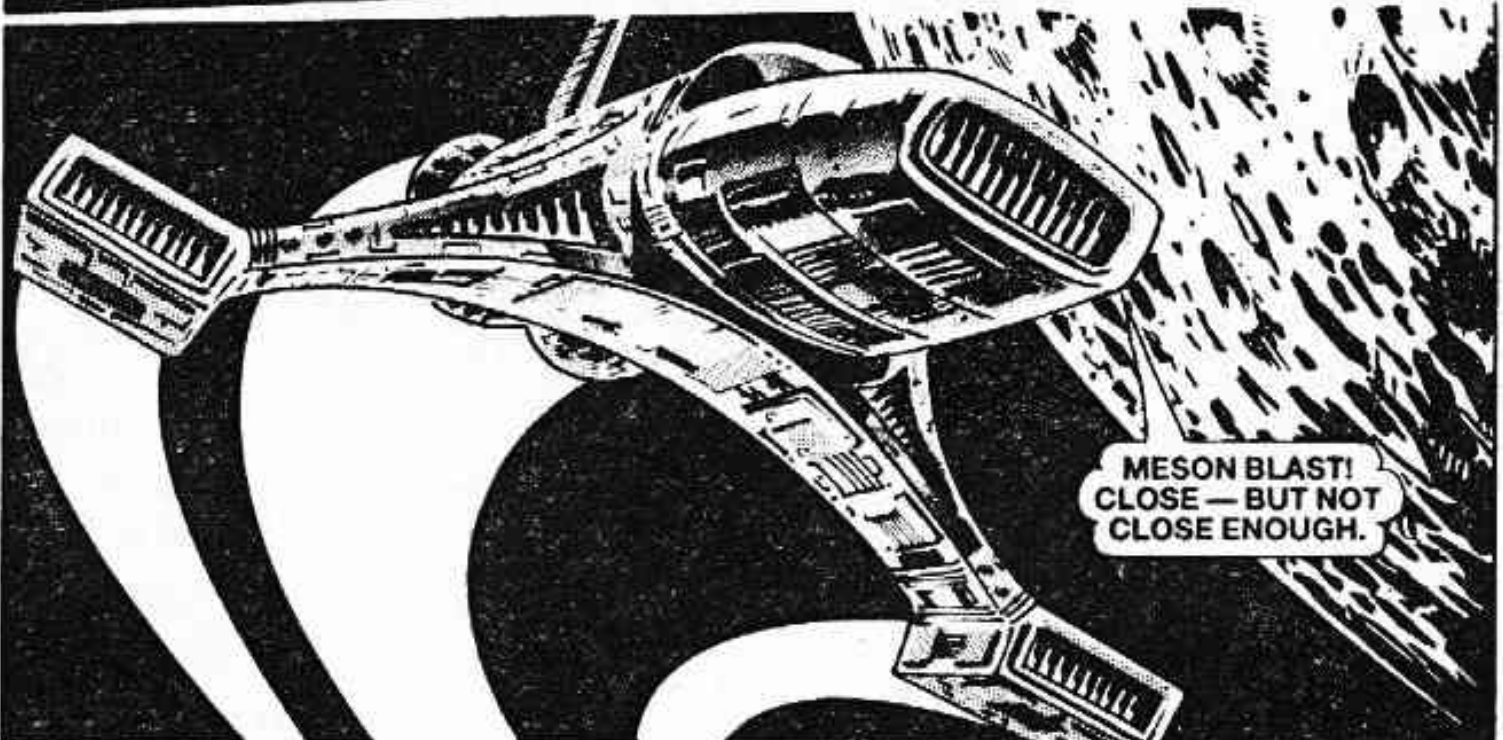
THEY'RE COMING  
AFTER US. PUT THIS  
SHUTTLE ON MANUAL  
AND I'LL TAKE  
CONTROL.

I HOPE THAT IS A  
REQUEST AND NOT AN  
ORDER, GROK. I AM A  
SENIOR PATROL  
OFFICER NOWADAYS.




GROK MEANS TO USE MOON COVER. THEY CAN'T OUTRUN US, BUT A SHUTTLE IS BETTER AT DODGING.

MIGHT JUST GET THEM WITH A LONG SHOT, BROTHER SLAK.



MESON BLAST! CLOSE — BUT NOT CLOSE ENOUGH.





ANDY, WE NEED YOU TO PICK US UP, BUT IT'S GOING TO BE TRICKY. WE ARE HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE.

YOU WILL HAVE MORE TROUBLE UNLESS YOU TURN ABOUT. THAT HOSTILE VESSEL IS ON OPPOSITE APPROACH ROUND THE MOON.



GROK MADE A SPEED TURN — JUST IN TIME...



BROTHER SLAK, WE GOT COMPANY — ANOTHER COP PATROLLER.

THE FOOL'S GOT HIS ENERGY SHIELD LOWERED. HE MUST WANT TO TALK.





GROK AND ZERO DID SOME EVADING...

ANDY DIDN'T EVEN  
HAVE HIS SHIELD  
RAISED. EVEN I KNOW  
BETTER THAN THAT.

WELL, AT LEAST I APPEAR  
TO HAVE TAUGHT YOU  
SOMETHING DURING OUR  
PARTNERSHIP.

OR SAT

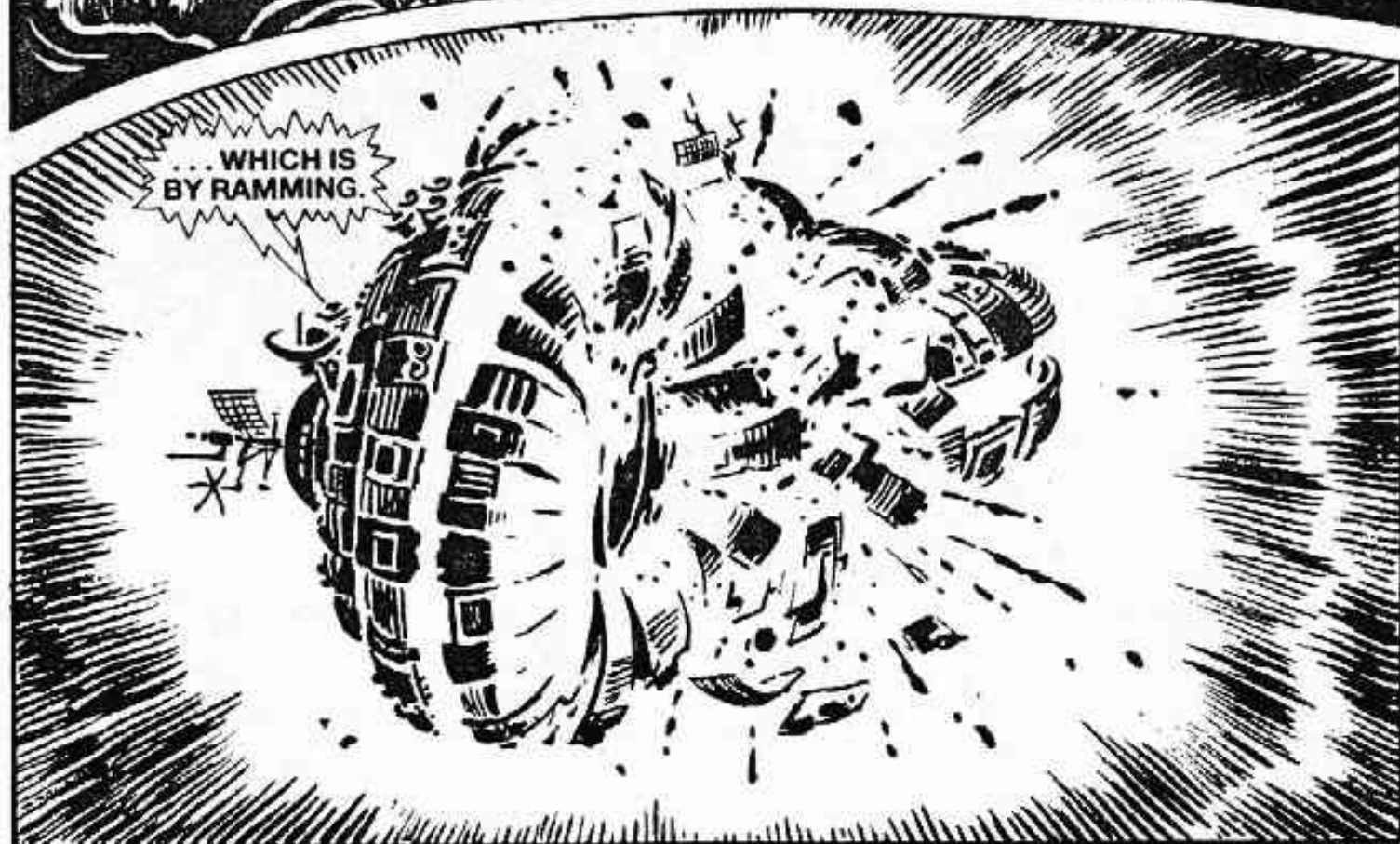
X SD

NEXT SHOT  
SHOULD DO IT.  
I'VE WORKED OUT  
GROK'S PATTERN  
OF EVASION.

IOV-KI  
OPEN ORBIT

SHIP SCAN  
REPORTING.  
VESSEL COMING UP  
ON OUR REAR.

IT'S THAT COP PATROLLER.  
IT'S STILL OPERATIONAL AND  
THAT CRAZY ANDROID'S  
COMING AFTER US.







GOODBYE, PARTNER. YOU  
SACRIFICED YOURSELF  
FOR US.



ZERO, STOP DRIVELLING.  
THAT ANDROID SIMPLY  
REACTED TO HIS  
PROGRAMMING. NOW LET'S  
GET TO SLAK'S PATROLLER  
AND REQUEST A TASK  
FORCE TO TIDY THE MESS  
DOWN ON BEASTWORLD.



SO YOU'RE STILL A COP,  
GROK. WE COULD BE  
PARTNERS AGAIN.

ZERO HAVEN'T I SUFFERED  
ENOUGH MENTAL STRESS  
WITHOUT YOU PILING ON  
MORE?



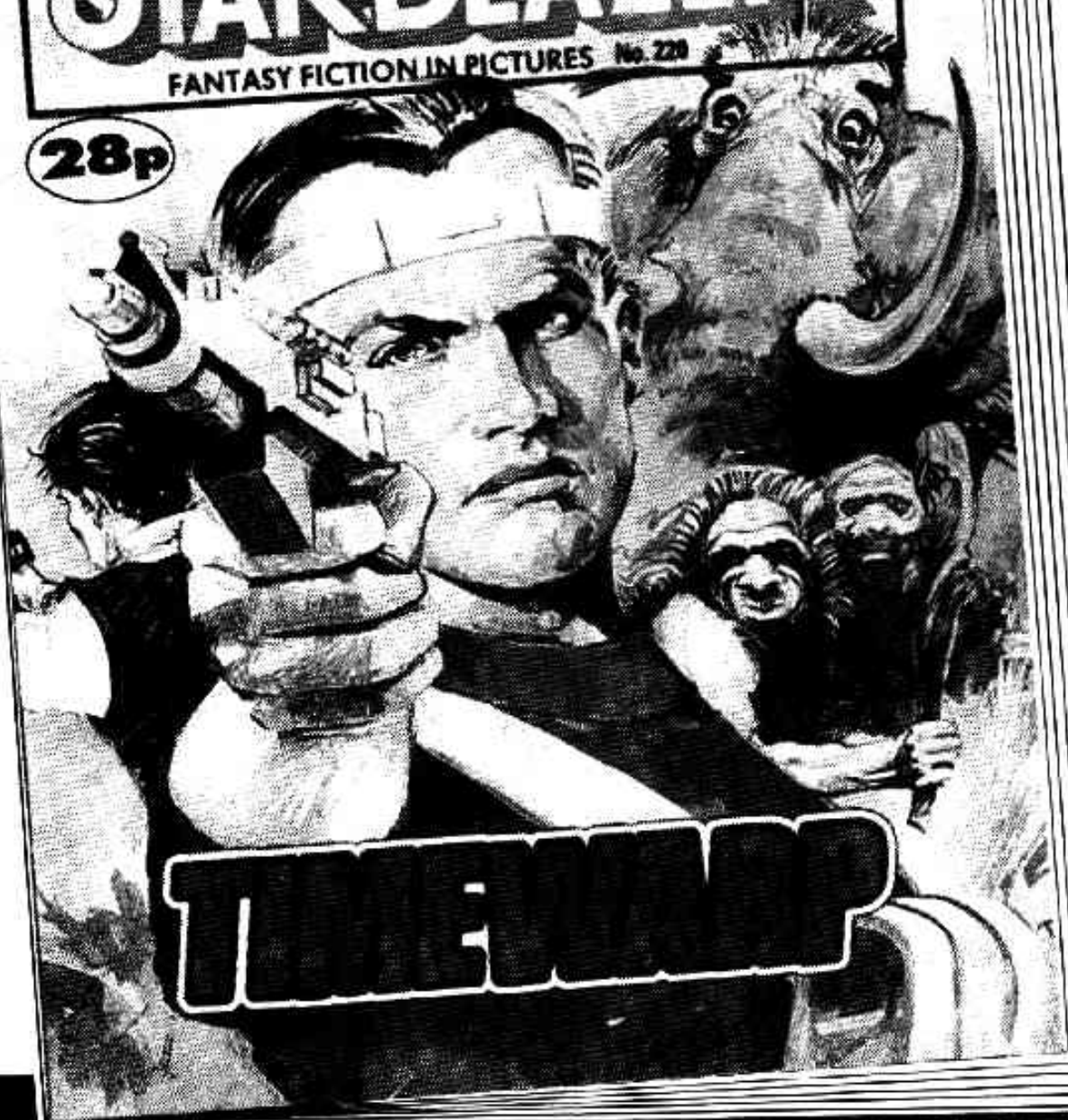
**DON'T  
MISS**

**THIS MONTH'S OTHER  
ACTION-PACKED  
ADVENTURE**

# STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 220

**28p**



**NOW ON SALE**



## BEASTWORLD

Found guilty of taking bribes, Grok is kicked out of the Federation Police in disgrace. His punishment is to be sent to Beastworld, the penal planet where the dregs of the galaxy are sent. It's no place for an ex-cop to make friends ...

